

## DYING OF LOCKJAW

Lewis J. Monroe of Gilmore Co. Taken to St. Francis.

PAUL GILMORE GONE

Three Members of Company Shot Within Last Week.

Everybody in Wichita remembers Paul Gilmore's company. They put on "Three Musketeers" here earlier in the season, and everybody will regret to hear that the fiasco of disastrous fate has followed the company since it left Wichita. The company, on account of its popularity, was induced to play a return date. That date was for "The Dawn of Freedom," played last night at the opera house, but the company came without its star, Paul Gilmore. One of the actors played lame, having been shot in the foot in Arizona a week ago, and last night the property man, Lewis J. Monroe, was taken up to St. Francis Hospital with the lockjaw and reported to be dying. Mr. Gilmore was shot in Arizona and has left the company. Some days ago Mr. Monroe, while preparing the pistols for the duel of the play in a small town in Arkansas, was shot through the hand and the physicians in dressing it did not remove all the foreign substance. Three or four members of the company went to his bedside after the show was over. No wonder the actors were disappointed last night. Mr. Fred Gilmore, Paul's brother and his manager, is still with the company, and last night told an Eagle reporter of the shooting in Arizona, which will probably interest the host of admirers of Paul Gilmore in Wichita who remember his very artistic presentation of "The Three Musketeers" in November. At that time Mr. Gilmore and his company made a great hit here with that play, and the announcement of a return date for Wichita was hailed with delight by local theatergoers, who expected a treat in his presentation of Antonio Lopez in this play. Those who saw the performance last night saw the frame work of the play with the life and moving spirit absent.

The manner in which Mr. Gilmore was shot was novel. It is customary for the local opera houses to furnish a certain number of stage properties used in a performance. For instance, a week before an attraction arrives the manager receives a list of articles necessary in presenting the play. Cut flowers, fancy screens, furniture, lamps, articles of food for banquet scenes, weapons, guns, revolvers, and all sorts of things are at times asked for and are procured by the "property man" of the house. With Mr. Gilmore's play pistols play a prominent part in "The Dawn of Freedom," and these are in his property list. In civilized communities in which theatrical companies play, "loaded revolvers" on the list mean guns, such as are in style out in that country, and duly loaded them, not with blanks, but with good old-fashioned bullets. In the beginning of the fifth act where the Cuban soldiers are, after a lively skirmish, driven to the shelter of a black house, Mr. Gilmore and Mr. David Halpert engaged in a very exciting hand to hand combat and are supposed to shoot each other. When this portion of the play was reached the actors grasped their guns and shot at each other with loaded 3-calibre pistols. One volley was sufficient, and in a highly realistic manner both combatants fell shouting the lines of their role, "I am wounded." Mr. Halpert had been shot in the foot and Mr. Gilmore received a bullet in his leg just below the knee joint. Mr. Gilmore, after a momentary lull, had been adjusted, proceeded with the part, although he suffered the most intense pain. Mr. Fred Gilmore, in relating the incident, says his brother never acted that part better, played it with even more feeling than usual. The bullet, however, could not be located by the surgeons in Arizona. He has been in the hospital in the meantime, and he is now in New York undergoing the necessary operation to regain for him the graceful and agile use of his limbs. Mr. Gilmore will no longer appear in "The Dawn of Freedom," but has bought the exclusive right to all of Salvia's productions which he will put on the road with the strongest company he can procure, and promises Wichita a seasons production for next season.

The play last night is interesting, but although the cast, with the exception of Mr. Nicholson, is the same that was here in November, they do not work well. The play is a melodrama, and the scene is laid in Santiago and vicinity from 1885 and during the late war in China. In the last act occurs the engagement between the hosts of American soldiers and Chinese. The drama was not well presented. There was a lack of spirit which is necessary to make a success of a dramatic play. The company showed a lack of sufficient rehearsal and several members of the cast were not perfectly familiar with their lines. They are all, however, working under a disadvantage as not having Mr. Gilmore in the cast, for he is the life of the play. Mr. John T. Nicholson, who took the role of Antonio Lopez, heretofore Mr. Gilmore's part, lacks the ease and grace, the fire and activity which makes Mr. Gilmore win such praise. His coldness, which seemed to diffuse itself among the audience, greatly marred the play. Mr. Nicholson was eclipsed by Mr. John H. Worth as Ray Ximenes, and Mr. Harry Hines as Philip Gordon. Mr. Warren Ashley as Major Brezce, the United States consul at Santiago, played his part well. Miss Elizabeth Stewart, who assumed the role of Piquita Lopez, the wronged Octoroon, showed much ability. Her interpretation of the part was excellent and her costumes very picturesque. Miss Margaret Mitchell and Miss Margaret Urquhart entered this time with enthusiasm, and carried them through with a great deal of spirit.

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Cures Croup and Whooping-Cough. Unexcelled for Consumptives. Gives quick, sure results. Refuse substitutes. Dr. Bull's Little Blue Pills. Trial, 25c.

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Is often a warning that the liver is torpid or inactive. More serious troubles may follow. For a prompt, efficient cure of Headache and all liver troubles, take

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While they rouse the liver, restore full, regular action of the bowels, they do not gripe or pain, do not irritate or inflame the internal organs, but have a positive tonic effect. 25c. at all druggists or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## ALLHAND'S WILD RIDE

Stood Up in a Road Wagon and Guided a Runaway Team.

The delivery team of Geo. Innes & Co. ran away yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock. They were going east past the Missouri Pacific depot, at the corner of Second and Water streets, when they became frightened at the engines and ran away in spite of the efforts of the driver, Frank Allhands. Some time ago Allhands was a member of the fire department, and the training he received there certainly showed itself yesterday afternoon. He stayed with his team and kept perfectly cool and collected.

In front of the second street entrance of the Fletcher building was a carriage in which were two women and two children. The runaways were headed straight for them, but Allhands pulled his horses to one side and thus saved at least some of them from what seemed certain death. He also kept from running into another team that was going along Main street and then guided his horses straight down Second. At St. Francis avenue the horses got over their fears and Allhands got them stopped. He turned around and came back to Main, where he picked up two scowp shovels and a negro boy that had been spilled out there.

The spring wagon was badly racked, but nothing seemed to be broken. The most remarkable thing about the whole affair was that there was no seat on the wagon and Allhands took this wild drive standing up in the slippery bed, with nothing to brace him. He also showed that he had plenty of the right kind of nerve, for when he got back he was not even excited.

## JOE MUSSELMAN ROBBED

Sneak Thief Entered Bed Room and Stole \$62 in Cash.

The room of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Musselman, 155 North Main street, was entered by a sneak thief last night before last and now Mr. Musselman is minus his purse and \$62 in cash, besides other valuables that are very important to him but utterly worthless to the thief. Mr. Musselman, on retiring for the night, emptied his pockets and placed the contents thereof on the dresser, intending to wear another suit yesterday. Some time during the night the sneak thief entered through a lower hall door which was not locked, went directly to Mr. Musselman's dresser and took the purse. Not another thing was disturbed. The purse was a presentation from Mr. Clarence Fulton, and had Mr. Fulton's compliments printed on the label. Among other things in the purse were some checks payable to Mr. Musselman and a slip of paper on which were written the seven changes in the combination safe belonging to the Odd Fellows' lodge, of which Mr. Musselman has charge. The latter seems to give Joe more trouble than anything else, for he cannot open the safe, and the lodge funds and papers are locked up in it. He says if the thief will kindly send him the combination to the safe he will be very much obliged. There is not the least suspicion of who the thief might be.

## WIFE THREATENED HIM

Oscar Eastman's Matrimonial Experience Told in Divorce Petition.

Oscar Eastman's matrimonial experience seems to have been short and full of woe. On last August he was married, happily, as the guests of the wedding would have said, and yesterday his attorney filed a petition for divorce for him in the district court. The petition is short and to the point, but the allegations are nevertheless forceful. The petitioner states that his wife, Lella, on several occasions threatened him with bodily harm, and that she had also threatened to poison him. Notwithstanding the fact that the petitioner is a man of peace and of the utmost peaceableness and after the threats of his wife failed to scare him away from the household, he alleges that she herself went away and he does not now know where she is. In consideration of all these allegations and the further declaration by his wife, Mr. Eastman asks the court to grant him a divorce. His attorneys are Sullivan & Sefton.

## WANT STATE CONVENTION

More Talk of Securing It—Ben Eaton Agrees to Raise the Cash.

Since the first mention of the effort to secure the Republican state convention for Wichita was made through the Eagle there seems to be a great agitation going on, and everybody seems to be in favor of going after the convention. It is considered that Wichita never had a better chance to secure the convention than it will have this year. Mr. Ben Eaton said yesterday that if the city would send a committee to secure the convention he would take it upon himself to raise every dollar that the city will be able to properly entertain and pay the expenses of the convention when it gets here. It is known that Wichita will be able to put up better entertainment for the guests on this occasion than any other city in Kansas, and the help of every patriotic Wichitan will doubtless be enlisted in the work of securing the convention for Wichita.

## HOWLED LIKE COYOTES

Boys Disturbed the Peace on Washington Avenue.

Ed Betts, Arthur Grande and John Fieser, boys 14 to 15 years of age, were arrested last evening about 5 o'clock by Officer Reed on the charge of disturbing the peace. The police say that the residents of Washington avenue have been annoyed for some time by a band of boys who would get out on a vacant lot nearby and howl at all times of night like a pack of coyotes. Officer Reed laid in wait for the crowd last night and when they started their music slipped up on them and caught them unawares.

## PAWNED AN OVERCOAT

Will Marlin a Invested Proceeds as Bigger Ribs Appetite.

Will Marlin was arrested last evening by Policeman Rempsore on the charge of intoxication. It is said that he sold an overcoat, which was nearly new, at a pawnshop on Douglas avenue for \$3 and then proceeded to have a time on the money received. The police are not certain, they say, whether or not the overcoat belonged to Marlin.

## VISITED BY CRANKS

Mayor Ross Warned of Attack by Boers.

HE IS TOLD TO REPENT

By Another, or Wichita Will be Destroyed.

Wichita is becoming so metropolitan that the cranks have commenced to bother Mayor Ross. Within the past two days, both white and black, wild and docile, have made pilgrimages to the mayor's office and warned Mr. Ross of some terrible calamities that have appeared to them in strange hallucinations. Yesterday a young colored man whom no one seemed to know, went to the railing in the police headquarters and inquired for Mayor Ross. The mayor happened to be occupying a chair at the desk and on being pointed out to the strange fellow, was treated to a wild and impassioned warning that from the blood in the veins of the bystanders.

"They're coming, they're coming, Mayor Ross, I tell you, they're already here. Arm yourself immediately and prepare to keep them from crossing the river."

Mr. Ross looked at the fellow a moment without speaking, not knowing exactly what the man meant, for he was unduly excited in his remarks.

"I tell you, mayor, they're camped on the West Side right now, and are ready to move across the river."

"Whom are you talking about, man?" asked the mayor.

"The Boers—the Boers, Mr. Ross. The whole army is camped right now in the bottom just across the river. I have seen them maneuvering for a week. They are now ready to cross the bridge, and I can guard it no longer. You must protect the city, and do it quick. Station a guard at the bridge. I have guarded it myself for a week, but I will do it no longer without reinforcements. The entire city will be bombarded in half an hour. You must save the people."

By this time the mayor and spectators saw that the fellow was evidently a crank, but apparently a harmless one. "There's the fighter in the other room. You will have to see him," said the mayor, directing the man to Judge Mitchell, who was sitting at his desk in the police court room.

The colored fellow broke for Judge Mitchell and excitedly exclaimed: "Are you the army? If you are, get your sword and pistol ready and be quick about it, for I tell you they're ready right now to cross the bridge. You station yourself on the west end of the bridge and wave your sword and pistol, and I will reconnoiter the picket line. You'll get 'em. We'll get 'em. Ha, ha!" And out ran the frantic fellow of the hope that he had saved the city utter annihilation at the hands of the Boer army. In a moment he had gone, and no one has heard of him since.

Shortly after this strange occurrence another crank appeared, with a gentle meek and a soft, southern accent. He approached the railing quietly and said to Mr. Downing:

"Where is your honorable mayor, please?"

He was referred to Mr. Ross, who was still sitting in the chair at the other side of the desk. The man walked quietly behind the railing, placed himself in front of the mayor, straightened his slim, bent form and with a marble glare stared at the mayor, pointed his index finger at him and said solemnly:

"You must repent. Repent or within one week this city will be destroyed. I warn you in time. Good day, sir."

Without another word he turned and left the building. Mayor Ross issued orders to keep the next stranger outside the railing.

## VAN ZANDT MAKES A SPEECH

He Discusses the Implement Business at Kansas City.

J. R. Van Zandt, manager of the Van Zandt Implement company here, Senator Frank Field of Reno county, and J. D. Cunningham of Elmd, are quoted in the reports of the Retail Implement Men's meeting at Kansas City as follows in the Kansas City Times:

J. R. Van Zandt of Wichita was one of the first speakers in the afternoon session. Speaking of the question of warranty, he said in part: "I want to touch upon the various questions discussed as a retailer. The first point to determine, I think, is when a claim is made to ascertain whether it is a just one or not. It should be discovered whether a defective part can justly be charged to manufacturer or jobber, to use a legal phrase, the farmer's statement is ex parte."

"It should be remembered that it is much easier for the retail dealer to charge the defect to the jobber than to contend with his customer. Yet this may not be right. A dealer should not charge the defect to a manufacturer. A side way is to have a good safe margin, and then suffer the loss sometimes ourselves."

Mr. Staver, of the Staver Manufacturing company of Chicago, was called upon as a manufacturer to tell his side of the warranty question. He said he was not prepared to speak at length.

"There is no problem so difficult as that of warranty," he said. "I believe every manufacturer really wishes to make good any real defects in his products. But there are so many obstacles in the way, and so much is asked of us upon statements by men of whom we know very little." Mr. Staver then gave illustrations of the difficulties which arise in this way.

"On last Saturday I looked at a wheel sent to me from Iowa. The dealer wrote a long letter. I knew the dealer in that wheel was of the very best. Seven of the spokes were broken and splintered. Yet we were asked to repair that wheel because it was said it was broken upon merely rapidly turning a corner. However, we could see it had also struck something, perhaps a tree."

## Cash Henderson's The Big Store

Has something to offer now that will force you to acknowledge its leadership in low prices.

Do You Want Juno Percales at 6 Cents a Yard?

They are worth ten cents everywhere. We sell them for SIX CENTS. Don't forget that they are 31 inches wide. 3,000 yards of these Percales have just arrived and will go Saturday. All late goods, all new styles, all big bargains. See north window.

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## Remember This

It's "dead easy" to make the outside of a overcoat look fine while it's in the store, but experience says examine the inside workmanship before you part with your money.

Is there any inducement for you to buy your next Winter's overcoat now in this fact—that we've "hammered down" the prices of our finest silk and satin lined overgarments from \$18, \$20, \$22 to \$16.35?

## HERMAN &amp; HESS

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FANCY ALDEN PEELED PEACHES.

C. I. Fuller,

Pure Food Grocer.

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## Saturday's special

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All flavors, regular 30 cent

Goods. For Saturday only—

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Limit—Only 1 pound to a person.

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You Can't Dodge 'em

at the prices we have put on our Shoes. We are selling some Shoes at ridiculously low prices for the value.

In the east window we still have a large lot of Ladies' Shoes in Button and Lace, Coin Toes, all regular high-grade Footwear, mostly narrow widths. You can't dodge 'em at \$1

In the west window we have a large lot of Men's Congress Shoes, all sizes, and a few pairs of Lace, small sizes, worth several times the price we ask for them; you can't dodge 'em at \$1

Bargains in big variety all through the house—odd sizes and odd lots that must be sold to make room for our Spring stock. The prices are sure to sell them. Yours for Shoes,

120 East Douglas..

Bratsch's

small-pox epidemic has assumed dangerous proportions in Ray county, with Blackwell as its center, and all the counties adjoining it. In the territory here quarantined against its inhabitants. It is said that the disease has been spreading there for some time, but so many of the cases were in a mild form that it was promoted chicken-pox. Cattle, sheep, etc., but the territorial board of health now considers the real nature of the disease. The county commission-

are now organizing a mounted patrol to thoroughly guard the state line and prevent the entrance of any one from the infected district, and all trains will be searched for the same purpose.

## FRANK HENRY INJURED

Was Thrown From a Buggy On the West Side.

Frank Henry, who lives at the corner of Maple and Dodge avenues, on the West Side, was thrown from a buggy

Wednesday night near the corner of Kansas and Douglas avenues and was quite seriously injured. Henry was thrown to the ground with such force that he was rendered unconscious and did not recover for some time. His face was badly cut and he was severely bruised about the body but suffered no other injuries.